

His Beloved 1241

Chapter 1241: Did He Offend Another Young Lady Again? (Part 4)

Lu Fei said as tears welled up in her eyes, her pretty hand already pointing at Qin Mu standing at the doorway.

Qin Mu jumped in surprise, reflexively straightening her back and leaning against the wall.

Mu Yichen frowned and looked at Lu Fei: "Put your hand down!"

Only then did Lu Fei notice Mu Yichen, and her back involuntarily tensed up. This man, she seemed to have met him before.

"I said, put your hand down!"

Mu Yichen's cold gaze shot at her, full of intimidation.

"If you still want this hand, put it down quickly!"

Yang Bo saw she was petrified, and kindly whispered a reminder. Lu Fei withdrew her hand as soon as Yang Bo prompted her, hiding it against her chest.

Qin Mu...

Wang Li felt like she couldn't hold back her laughter, thinking even you have times you're afraid, she pressed her lips together hard, lowering her head, daring not to look up.

This was a very serious occasion.

"I'm taking this woman away, I'll have her apologize to Xiaomu."

Yang Bo turned and walked toward the couple, speaking to them in a low voice, then turned to look at Lu Fei: "Do you want to stay here?"

Once Lu Fei saw the situation, she immediately ran after him, rushing outside.

"Then I'll be leaving too!"

Wang Li took a look, realizing she was in no position to be the third wheel, so she hurriedly excused herself.

Qin Mu didn't mind much, everyone was quite familiar with Mu Yichen; there wasn't really a need to avoid him deliberately.

After Yang Bo led Lu Fei out of the office, he had her apologize one by one to the employees standing at the door. Though Lu Fei was reluctant, she realized she had caused big trouble, and hurriedly apologized to each person.

The employees looked at her with little happiness, even as she bowed her head apologetically to them; they didn't forgive her, so no one responded, although they remained polite with Yang Bo.

Qin Mu and Mu Yichen also came out, observing as the two left, then looked at each other. Mu Yichen asked her in a low voice: "Did you hit her?"

"Of course not! She's the one who wanted to hit me, she was wearing heels and fell on her own."

Qin Mu immediately defended herself.

"Then why didn't you say so earlier?"

Mu Yichen furrowed his brows, asking her unhappily.

"What's there to say? I wasn't hurt!"

After Qin Mu spoke, she couldn't hold back and unkindly chuckled, thinking of Lu Fei's rather amusing fall.

Mu Yichen watched her laugh and couldn't help but chuckle too. His wife wasn't at a loss, as long as she wasn't at a loss, it's fine.

However, that woman dared to hit his wife, this matter can't just be let go.

Originally, Yang Bo disliked that woman, and his family insisted on arranging them, claiming a good match; Yang Bo had complained to him, yet he hadn't paid much attention, but now...

The idea of the Lu Family wanting to marry into the Yang Family, that's impossible now.

"Who is she? Why does she have bodyguards when she goes out, quite the entourage."

Qin Mu couldn't resist her curiosity and asked, her gaze lingering at the door.

Yang Bo was at the door talking with that woman, who looked very aggrieved, head bowed, seemingly wiping tears continually.

"Lu Lao's little granddaughter, though she's almost thirty!"

Mu Yichen explained a bit boredly with his hands in his pockets.

"Who is Lu Lao?"

Qin Mu asked without shame in her ignorance.

Mu Yichen looked down at her, recalling that his wife had been back for several years but hadn't properly attended social gatherings with him.

"Do you know Lu Jing'an?"

As soon as Qin Mu heard that name, after a few seconds, she slowly nodded.

Lu Jing'an is now the head of the prosecutor's office. Qin Mu had heard from Helian Hao that Lu Jing'an's father's military rank back then was even higher than Mu Family and Jing Family's two old men's titles.

"No wonder she's so arrogant, but why is she causing trouble at our shop? I don't even know her!"

Qin Mu mumbled doubtfully.

"Soon you'll know!"

Mu Yichen stood beside her, watching outside, as Yang Bo glanced inside.

The rain started falling again, Qin Mu frowned, not very pleased. What's with the rain? It stopped for ten minutes and started again.

Yang Bo returned inside after Lu Fei and her bodyguard left.

Then the three sat in the lounge area, with an employee serving each person a cup of coffee, while they all stood by and waited.

New customers entering the store saw police inside and fearfully walked from the wall inward.

The employees reluctantly attended to the customers yet stood by resolutely when they were free.

Yang Bo glanced at their appearance, knowing they all wanted to know why he suffered such grievance, so he didn't order them to leave.

"Hurry up and tell! Everyone's waiting!"

Mu Yichen sat inside, impatiently urging, seeing everyone waiting anxiously.

"To talk about this matter, we have to start with you!"

Yang Bo gave Mu Yichen a glance, decisively shifting the cause onto Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen squinted his eyes slightly, not understanding.

Qin Mu instinctively turned to Mu Yichen, then puzzled, asked Yang Bo: "Why say that? Did he offend some lady again?"

Chapter 1242: Stay Away from Me

The rest area suddenly fell silent, leaving only the aroma of three cups of coffee slowly rising.

Yang Bo leaned over to look at Mu Yichen, unable to hold back his laughter: "Bro, can I say this in front of Xiaomu?"

"If you can't say it, why did you come back?"

Asking this now is like setting a trap for him, isn't it? If he wasn't allowed to say it, wouldn't Qin Mu make him sleep on the couch again?

Mu Yichen's dark eyes half-closed, he slowly turned to look at Yang Bo, signaling that he shouldn't speak carelessly.

"Why are you looking at him?"

Qin Mu turned to look at Mu Yichen, asking him unhappily.

"I just wanted to tell him that food can be eaten carelessly, but words can't be spoken carelessly."

"Are you threatening Officer Yang not to tell me the truth? So you really did get involved with another woman, I've only been gone for over half a year."

Qin Mu was upset, furrowing her brows with frustration.

But the way she deliberately threw a tantrum was particularly endearing.

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly: "Baby, don't be upset, let's hear Officer Yang tell us slowly!"

Qin Mu, disturbed by his "baby," could only glare at him, then stubbornly stared at Yang Bo, waiting for Yang Bo to reveal the answer.

"She gets along well with that journalist lady who often sought you out before, what was her name?"

Yang Bo explained in a low voice, by the way asking Mu Yichen.

"Wu Jiaojiao?"

Before Mu Yichen could answer, Qin Mu had already answered.

"Yes, that's the person. Lu Fei means she heard through chats with Wu Jiaojiao that because of Xiaomu, Wu Jiaojiao was dismissed from the TV station. So she came to seek justice for Wu Jiaojiao, but she didn't expect Xiaomu was back in the country these days."

Yang Bo said, looking at Mu Yichen and then at Qin Mu.

Mu Yichen's brow and eyes remained downcast, not lifting. So it was the turmoil caused by Wu Jiaojiao's dismissal.

But, letting his wife suffer such great grievance, Mu Yichen sighed: "Just let this thing with Lu Fei rest."

Yang Bo turned his head to glance at him, raising his hand to lightly pat Mu Yichen: "Had I known it would be so easy to get your help, I'd have asked Lu Fei to stir things up sooner."

Yang Bo really had no good impression of that woman, the one he wanted to marry had to be a truly educated and sensible good girl, not someone with good looks but a belly full of bad intentions.

"I can't handle this; our family's old man will have to do it!"

Mu Yichen chuckled softly upon hearing this, looking at Yang Bo.

Yang Bo...

Qin Mu felt completely bewildered, were these two men plotting together to harm that woman named Lu Fei?

Qin Mu felt quite disgruntled, but didn't want to meddle too much; she feared that coming back this time, she'd be tormented by those women again.

Just thinking about it made her angry. Obviously, she didn't provoke anyone else, yet was always tormented by others.

"It's getting late, and it's raining. We'd better head home early!"

Yang Bo said, then picked up his cup to take a sip of coffee, and slowly put it down again.

It was still raining on the way back. Qin Mu asked Mu Yichen: "I don't mind if you help your bro to stop the marriage, that Lu Fei woman indeed isn't good. But once the marriage is stopped, don't do anything more, okay?"

Qin Mu turned to look at him, very seriously suggesting to him.

"Mm!"

Mu Yichen agreed, looking quite agreeable.

Qin Mu helplessly sighed lightly: "To be honest, you really do attract trouble! And the trouble you attract is really quite ordinary."

"The ones at home are too formidable, making outsiders seem particularly out of league."

Mu Yichen chuckled lightly, and when saying this, he even glanced at her.

Qin Mu shot him another look, sighed a bit discontentedly, then turned her head to look at the rain curtain outside.

This rain was indeed quite relentless.

At the traffic lights, their car stopped, and they saw a slim girl in a plain white dress carrying a black bag passing by on the sidewalk. The bag wasn't very large, but it at least kept the girl's head from getting wet.

Qin Mu always felt there was a familiar shadow in the heart of that lonely person.

Mu Yichen didn't pay much attention, and as soon as he could, he turned away and left.

The two of them drove the car back home, Qin Mu sitting next to him, absentmindedly asked: "Dare I ask, did President Mu bring an umbrella in the car today?"

Mu Yichen turned his head, bothered by the tease in her big round eyes, raised his hand to hold the back of her head and pulled her towards him.

"I brought the umbrella! Let me go get it!"

Mu Yichen explained to her in a low voice, then opened the door and left.

Chapter 1243: Don't Come Any Closer_2

Mu Yichen took an umbrella, then went over to the passenger side with it. By then, his clothes were already a bit wet.

Qin Mu suddenly couldn't help but chuckle, finding it very heartwarming.

As she stepped out, Mu Yichen wrapped an arm around her shoulders, closed the car door, and the two of them walked back to the house, chatting and laughing.

Feng Fanghua stood by the window, watching them walk in with the umbrella, unable to stifle a laugh. She turned around and said to the person sitting on the couch, "Finally, our lad's willing to bring out the umbrella from the car."

The father and son sitting on the couch lifted their eyes; the two had already placed the umbrella by the door and were walking inside.

"Grandpa, Mom and Dad, we're back!"

Qin Mu was in a pretty good mood, probably because of the recent kiss.

Mu Yichen was beside Qin Mu, but he habitually didn't say much. It was only when the two sat down that Mu Yichen spoke up, "Grandpa, can you do me a favor?"

The old man was flipping through the newspaper, with his reading glasses perched precariously on his nose, which seemed ready to fall off at any moment. He looked up at his grandson, "You want me to help? Let's hear it!"

The old man was quite interested and, after speaking, put the newspaper aside and took off his glasses, holding them in his hand.

"That fiancée of Yang Bo, afraid she's not suitable, went to cause trouble at your granddaughter-in-law's shop today."

Mu Yichen said.

Qin Mu was startled upon hearing this and turned to look at him.

But Mu Yichen sat there, not blushing or panting.

Feng Fanghua had just sat down and was shocked by her son's words, turning immediately to look at her daughter-in-law, "What on earth happened? Are you hurt?"

"No!"

Qin Mu shook her head, then turned to ask Mu Yichen, thinking his words were a bit harsh.

Mu Yichen continued, "This girl claimed she lost the ring given to her by the Yang Family at the store and brought two bodyguards to make a scene, almost searching all the store employees and even hitting your granddaughter-in-law."

Qin Mu was still puzzled. Why is he making it sound so serious? Worried Grandpa won't help?

Mu Yichen saw everyone was scared, glanced at Qin Mu, and then took her hand.

Qin Mu hadn't noticed that when she grabbed Lu Fei's bag, the chain had scraped the side of her palm, and it even had a bit of blood on it.

Qin Mu couldn't help raising her eyebrows, startled by the bright red mark.

The elders were relieved, thinking it was a serious injury, but at least they realized that their Qin Mu was wronged.

"Tell me about the whole situation so I can raise a fuss!"

The old man knew his role, didn't refuse, and thought that Qin Mu had just returned and was being bullied; this matter couldn't end simply. Otherwise, she would continue to be bullied, and people had to know that the Mu Family stood behind her.

Mu Yichen looked at Qin Mu, "I'll get the disinfectant. You tell Grandpa and Mom and Dad what happened."

Qin Mu...

Mu Yichen said he'd go and went quite seriously, so Qin Mu had no choice but to explain what happened at the store to the elders.

After hearing it, the old man was even angrier, "This girl really isn't fit to marry into their Yang Family, which consists of upright individuals. Bringing in such a troublemaker would just create chaos! That Xiaobo is really too straightforward, this girl isn't suitable for him, don't you two think so?"

The old man said, looking at his son and daughter-in-law.

"I'm afraid this isn't something we should interfere with too much."

Feng Fanghua still had a nature of not liking to meddle in other people's business.

"We don't need to meddle much either. Dad can just have a small talk with the Yang Family. Yang Bo didn't like that girl from the start, and with her claiming to have lost the ring, the Yang Family will probably call off the engagement."

Mu Zihao thought for a while and finally spoke.

The old man nodded because Qin Mu was present, so he didn't say much. Not until after dinner, when Qin Mu went to sleep with Huanhuan, did he call Mu Yichen into the room. As soon as Mu Yichen entered, he saw his parents were also there; was this a disciplinary meeting?

Mu Yichen's eyebrows twitched slightly; he went in and closed the door gently. "Are you planning to criticize me?"

"Don't be cheeky. Your dad and grandpa have something to discuss with you. I'll go check if my grandson has finished bathing."

Feng Fanghua said to him and then left the room, leaving only the three of them.

Mu Yichen stood beside, Mu Zihao stood by the window, the old man sat on the couch, soaking his feet in a wooden basin, with a strong smell of herbal medicine emanating from it.

Mu Yichen readied himself for a lecture, and the old man, seeing him standing by the door, said, "What are you standing there for? Afraid I'll hit you?"

Chapter 1244: Don't Come Any Closer_3

Mu Yichen couldn't help but chuckle: "Can you still swing it?"

"You brat, just come over here and see if I can't!"

Though the old man was getting on in years, his eyes were still sharp, and when he glared, he seemed even more spirited.

Mu Zihao, watching them bicker, couldn't suppress a sigh and then asked Mu Yichen: "Are you really going to ruin Yang Bo's marriage? You should know, by doing so, you're going to offend the Lu Family. Though our family doesn't have any ties with theirs, we're all still from Rongcheng."

"If I were scared of this or that, would I be where I am today? Besides, their daughter caused such a scene at my wife's shop, if we the Mu Family act too meek, won't people just walk all over us?"

Mu Yichen frowned as he spoke, his words incredibly convincing.

"That's true! Sigh!"

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"Mom, are you going to sleep in my room tonight?"

Huanhuan looked up at Qin Mu, asking as she was about to nod off. Her voice was so soft and sweet that it warmed Qin Mu's heart.

"Sure!"

Qin Mu thought it over. Deceiving her like this wasn't uncommon; she'd leave after Huanhuan fell asleep.

"Won't Dad feel lonely? Grandma says Dad is like a shadow, always following you around."

Huanhuan rubbed her eyes, her voice a bit muffled.

Qin Mu just listening to this made her chuckle: "You mustn't let your dad hear this, or he'll give your grandma the cold shoulder for at least three days."

"Really? Why would Dad do that?"

"He's too stubborn!"

Qin Mu thought of Mu Yichen sulking and sighed.

"What's stubborn mean?"

"Stubborn, well, stubborn means... time to sleep, it's already half past nine."

Qin Mu suddenly realized this little girl would keep talking without end and needed to wrap up the conversation.

"Goodnight, Mom!"

"Goodnight!"

Qin Mu cradled her little head, gave her a kiss, and gently patted her back to lull her to sleep. Huanhuan soon fell asleep in Qin Mu's arms.

Qin Mu quietly left the bed, and when she opened the door, she found Mu Yichen looking for her. She dared not speak, pushing Mu Yichen with her hand to lead him outside quietly.

Mu Yichen leaned against the wall, waiting. As soon as she shut the door, he pulled her into his arms.

Qin Mu, in her slippers and significantly shorter than him, felt quite delicate and attached in his embrace.

"What are you doing? Aren't you going back in?"

Qin Mu looked up at the man leaning against the wall and asked softly.

Mu Yichen gazed down into her lively big eyes: "Were you talking bad about me in Huanhuan's room just now?"

"No way! When did you come over? You must have heard wrong!"

Qin Mu's heart skipped a beat, not expecting her lie to be seen through by Mu Yichen.

Mu Yichen's lips curled slightly, smiling faintly as he asked, "Really? Your heart races when you lie!"

Qin Mu...

"Didn't even notice you hurt your hand, how careless can you be?"

Mu Yichen gently touched her forehead with his and said softly.

"I was too stirred then, and didn't feel the pain afterward. You say it's such a minor injury yet you make it sound like the sky is falling, you're such an exaggerator."

"I'm not exaggerating; just stating facts. To you, even a little needle prick is a big deal."

Mu Yichen's voice grew increasingly gentle, a gentleness that calmed Qin Mu as well.

"Mrs. Mu?"

"Hmm?"

The hallway was so quiet they could hear each other's heartbeats.

"Look up!"

Mu Yichen's command was soft and tender.

Qin Mu slowly lifted her eyes to meet his deep, dark hawk-like gaze.

This refreshing summer.

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The next morning, the old man from the Mu Family went to Yang Bo's father's workplace and, once invited in, asked with a frosty face: "I heard your daughter-in-law made trouble at my granddaughter-in-law's place yesterday? Mr. Yang, you'd better give me an explanation, how's it that she wants to bully the Mu Family before even stepping in?"

Yang Bo's father initially thought the old man had something to discuss with him, otherwise, he wouldn't be here. But upon hearing this, he was a bit stunned because the issue seemed quite serious.

"What do you mean by that?"

He rose from behind his desk, helped the old man over to the sofa, and asked in confusion.

"Hmph, what do I mean? I'll tell you what I mean. Starting with that fine daughter-in-law you chose for your son, this girl not only humiliated all the employees at my granddaughter-in-law's shop yesterday, but even hit my granddaughter-in-law. So, you tell me, don't you owe me an explanation?"

"Are you talking about that girl Lu Fei? That's impossible, right? She's always been quite well-mannered."

The old man snorted coldly after hearing this: "Don't believe it? If you don't believe it, come with me to take a look at the surveillance in my granddaughter-in-law's store and see what that girl did with bodyguards in tow. Not only did she lose your family's heirloom ring and blame it on my granddaughter-in-law, but what she did afterward, is that something a decent person would do? Well-mannered? That must be all an act!"

"I really didn't know about this. Please allow me to ask around. If such a thing really happened, I will definitely give you an explanation."

"Call your son, that boy was there yesterday afternoon too."

"What? Yang Bo was also there?"

Yang Bo's father was so startled that he jumped, he really hadn't expected things to be so lively.

The old man sat in his office for a while, and after making his stance clear, he went downstairs, escorted personally by Yang Bo's father. Once back in the car, the old man called his grandson: "Grandson, I have smoothed that matter over for you!"

"Thanks! I owe you one!"

Mu Yichen answered the call and said to him.

"Just remember it! That Yang Bo boy by your side owes me a much bigger favor than you do!"

"Got it!"

After hanging up, the old man thought for a moment: "Take me to the Jing Family, that old fart caused me to fall ill in Paris, I haven't even confronted him yet. Today, I'll settle old and new scores together."

The driver then drove to the Jing Family.

Meanwhile, in Mu Yichen's office, Yang Bo and Qiao Yi were still drinking tea. Mu Yichen sat in a single sofa with his teacup, looking at Yang Bo beside him: "Our old man said you owe him a big favor, remember that well."

"Yes! I will never forget his kindness."

Yang Bo nodded, very seriously, so serious that it seemed insincere.

Qiao Yi couldn't help but laugh: "So you just ditched that woman? She's from a family of generals, even if she's a bit temperamental, so what? Look at today's society, which woman doesn't have a temper?"

"Are you saying your wife has a big temper too?"

Yang Bo glanced at him and laughed after asking.

Qiao Yi immediately furrowed his brows in fear: "Talking about others, why bring my wife into this? She's fine, even if she has a bit of a temper, I can handle it."

Qiao Yi spoke as if he were a manly man who could handle anything.

But it made those who heard it want to laugh.

"You're relying on the fact that Xi Meng isn't outside the door, aren't you? Should we call her up and ask who calls the shots at home?"

Yang Bo joked, not forgetting that when Xi Meng was seven or eight months pregnant, they had all arranged to meet Qiao Yi. Then, when everyone was gathered, Qiao Yi suddenly called saying he couldn't come. They heard the sound of a bowl smashing over the phone.

Actually, Xi Meng had accidentally dropped a bowl of soup she was carrying from the kitchen, but since then, Qiao Yi has been labeled as someone afraid of his wife. Everyone thought Xi Meng intentionally smashed the bowl, and the more Qiao Yi explained, the less clear it became.

"Even if I jumped into the Yellow River, I couldn't clear my name. But do you really think Xi Meng is that fierce? Think about it, when she's sitting outside, when has she ever spoken loudly?"

Qiao Yi pointed outside as he spoke to the two of them.

"So, you mean she only speaks loudly at home?"

Yang Bo frowned, completely clueless about women.

Qiao Yi...

Mu Yichen couldn't help but laugh: "Let's not dwell on this; if we continue, old Qiao might want to jump into the river."

"Let's just turn the page on this. No one is allowed to bring it up again. Officer Yang, now that your big trouble is solved, aren't you going to treat us tonight?"

Qiao Yi hadn't attended a gathering with the guys for a while, but recently, he had some free time and the mood for it.

"No problem! Tonight at AM, the usual private room, call Zhao Huai and the rest, tell those younger ones to come along too. Some of them have been stirring up trouble in the city recently, and it'd be a good chance for me to give them a lesson."

Yang Bo was quite happy with the idea and felt concerned about those younger than them. Lately, they had been causing trouble in the city; everyone said it's not so much like relatives, but there was a hint of affection, so he wanted to use the opportunity to educate them.

Mu Yichen originally didn't want to go, but hearing that Yang Bo wanted to educate the kids, he raised his eyes slightly, then said calmly: "You guys go ahead, I'll pick up the tab!"

"You're not going?"

Qiao Yi turned to look at him.

"I won't go! Qin Mu just got back, it's not appropriate for me to go out."

Mu Yichen said, as if he were a faithful and upright man.

Qiao Yi and Yang Bo were not quite pleased and glanced at him, and Yang Bo couldn't help but tease: "You should take care of your body; if you push it too much, and you can't make it, do you want us to find another man for Xiaomu?"

"Exactly! If you spoil her now and can't support her later, what then?"

Qiao Yi started speaking more absurdly.

"Even if none of you make it, it won't be my turn."

Mu Yichen's confidence soared.

Qiao Yi couldn't help but frown at him, as if he were about to punch Mu Yichen.

Yang Bo also couldn't quite control himself, drumming his hands on the sofa armrest, squinting slightly, half-smiling: "Yichen, brother, I don't even have a woman yet, don't jinx me like that!"

Mu Yichen raised his eyes: "Then, since today's weather is nice, hurry up and find one." After speaking, he looked down, holding his phone to text Qin Mu: "Lunch together?"

Qin Mu: "No, I've already arranged to have lunch with my partners at the nearby restaurant. Don't come over, we agreed not to bring any family members!"

"Got it! The food at your studio is terrible! Qiao Yi and I will eat at the office building's 'canteen'!"

After sending the text, Mu Yichen glanced outside; the rain had stopped, and it was sunny in the morning. The ground was still wet and wasn't warm at all, quite refreshing.

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At noon, Wu Jiaojiao and Lu Fei had agreed to have lunch at the AM Chinese restaurant. They laughed and walked toward a window seat, but were stopped by a waiter when they sat down.

"Ladies, I'm sorry, but this seat has been reserved."

"Who reserved it? It's almost twelve and they haven't come; are you sure they're still coming to dine?"

Already in a foul mood because of yesterday's events, Lu Fei finally felt a little better because Wu Jiaojiao gave her a Chanel bag. She picked up her mood and came out to treat Wu Jiaojiao to lunch, only to run into this situation, and she was instantly displeased.

Chapter 1246: Offering Advice

"What's going on?"

Wen Runuan walked forward slowly, found her place among the crowd, and immediately realized that someone was trying to take her seat. She asked a simple question, placed her bag on the table, then looked up at the restaurant manager who was mediating, waiting for his explanation.

"Miss Wen, two ladies thought you weren't coming, so they... Will the two ladies change to other seats now?"

The manager was quite embarrassed. He knew better than anyone how close Wen Runuan and Qin Mu were, and smiled humbly at Wen Runuan. Then, he turned with a cheerful smile to Wu Jiaojiao and Lu Fei, though his expression was clearly unwilling when he looked at the two.

"Are you Wen Runuan?"

Lu Fei couldn't help but keep examining Wen Runuan when she saw her. Once she was sure it was Wen Runuan, she became even more excited, her face breaking into an enormous smile.

Wen Runuan slightly lifted her gaze, having no good feelings towards this woman who wanted to take her seat.

"I am Wen Runuan. If this lady has nothing else to do, can she leave the spot? I'm not in the mood for so many people hovering around me recently."

Wen Runuan sat upright, clearly displeased.

President Zhang walked over and sat beside her: "Still mad? Hurry up and find a spot for these two ladies, and bring tea for our Miss Wen."

Wen Runuan looked up at the man seated across her; today he seemed to be in a good mood.

"Ladies, this way please!"

The manager spoke as he pointed out the way with his hand.

Wu Jiaojiao was indifferent to celebrities and simply turned around and followed the manager.

"I'm your fan. I've watched many of your dramas."

"Do you want an autograph?"

Wen Runuan glanced up; her relationship with President Zhang had been a bit strained lately, and she had just come back, wishing for a quiet moment to enjoy fish soup without disturbance.

"Yes, please!" Lu Fei immediately rummaged through her bag for paper and pen. Wen Runuan stared at her, wondering if this girl was lacking awareness.

"Lu Fei, come here quickly!"

Wu Jiaojiao couldn't take it anymore and called out to her.

Lu Fei gave up on asking Wen Runuan for an autograph, smiled awkwardly, and went to find Wu Jiaojiao.

Wen Runuan looked out the window helplessly; having just returned, such a hassle right away left her uncertain of how the rest of the day would go.

"Still angry with me? I put aside all my work today to be with you."

"If you're busy, go ahead and work. I'm not a child; I don't need someone to accompany me just to have a meal."

Wen Runuan lowered her head, gently fiddling with the teacup with both hands, her beautiful eyes downcast, leaving others in the dark about her thoughts.

President Zhang chuckled softly: "Runuan, I apologize!"

Upon hearing his warm words, Wen Runuan lifted her head to look at him, then lowered her eyes again: "Didn't you say you weren't wrong?"

"If you're so upset, yet I claim no fault, then what counts as being wrong?"

President Zhang had been contemplating their last argument about some actors on the way. It was absurd to let external matters affect their relationship.

Wen Runuan turned to look outside again, her gaze and the moist reflections in her eyes glistened like diamonds under the sunlight.

The manager personally served tea to Wen Runuan and President Zhang: "This is our hotel's newly arrived tea, please try it. Also, would you like to order now?"

"Same as Miss Wen's usual, and add an extra portion of rice for me."

President Zhang preferred dining at private kitchens, but he knew Wen Runuan adored the fish soup here, and she was a frequent visitor.

As someone atoning for his fault, he naturally conformed to his wife's wishes today.

Wen Runuan, seeing him so accommodating, felt somewhat remorseful.

"Add a dish of braised lamb chops."

Wen Runuan lifted her gaze and addressed the manager.

"Alright! Please wait a moment!"

With that, the manager left with the server. President Zhang's eyes calmly gazed at Wen Runuan, and he smiled gently: "Not angry anymore?"

"Didn't you admit fault? It's all past now!"

Wen Runuan replied.

"From now on, you'll handle all the female actors in the company, and I won't interfere, okay?"

Seeing her soften her words, President Zhang willingly relinquished control.

"What about the male actors? There are a few I've had my eye on for a while."

"I barely manage the actors in the company currently. Don't you occasionally allow me some privileges? Besides, those male actors trailing behind you... don't you care whether I'm happy? After all, I'm your husband, right?"

Chapter 1247: Giving Advice (Part 2)

President Zhang casually started chatting with her, even leaning in to refill her teacup.

Wen Runuan thought he looked excellent at that moment, dressed impeccably in a suit, serving her tea and discussing matters with a gentle voice. But remembering their last argument made her furious.

She had been staying out of town with her child for quite a while, yet he hadn't come to find the two of them. Luckily, as soon as she returned, he dropped everything to be with her.

When Wen Runuan called the company upon her return, she knew he was very busy today. However, she deliberately told the company's staff that she was back today, assuming her return would reach President Zhang's ears. She was uncertain if her gamble would succeed or if he would actually come looking for her.

But now it seems...

Wen Runuan suddenly felt a warmth in her heart.

Wu Jiaojiao and Lu Fei could only sit in a not-so-great spot, as everywhere else had been occupied by others. Wu Jiaojiao didn't think it inappropriate; instead, she felt such an inconspicuous place was better suited for chatting.

Wu Jiaojiao looked up at Lu Fei: "You said Qin Mu is back?"

"Yeah! I saw her at her shop yesterday afternoon, and it was she who hurt my chest."

As Lu Fei spoke, she thought about her chest and couldn't help but touch it: "That woman is really fierce. She looks calm, but she can choke you with her words."

"I've experienced that long ago! Just didn't expect she'd return so soon."

Wu Jiaojiao looked down at the tea in her cup, feeling inexplicably frustrated. She lost her favorite job and doesn't know what to do now. All this because of Qin Mu losing the job—how could she take it?

But Lu Fei, who caused a scene for her yesterday, really made her feel relieved. She even gave Lu Fei a brand-new bag to express her gratitude.

"Why not expect it? She and Mu Yichen have a great relationship; she would definitely come back."

Lu Fei hadn't dared to mention this to her family. However, she had heard about Qin Mu and Mu Yichen. People around always said Qin Mu was sure to return. Long ago, there were rumors that the couple had reconciled in Paris two months ago—Qin Mu was just taking care of the old man for his recovery.

"If their relationship is good, would she stay abroad for so long? A man like Mu Yichen—do you think he truly lacks women?"

"Jiaojiao, I believe there's real love in the world."

Lu Fei stated, feeling that Wu Jiaojiao didn't believe in love.

"Of course, there's real affection in the world, like ours."

Wu Jiaojiao smiled at Lu Fei's stubbornness, gently said a word to her, then raised her cup for a toast.

Lu Fei immediately forgot the previous stories and raised her cup to clink with hers.

"But I really didn't think we'd see Wen Runuan here. Have you interviewed her before?"

"I've never interviewed such celebrities whose inner and outer selves don't match."

Wu Jiaojiao said, looking again at that prominent place, where the couple was sipping tea and chatting leisurely—sitting across from each other like old friends.

"Is her inside different from her outside?"

Lu Fei couldn't resist her curiosity and turned her head.

"Haven't you heard about her flirting with the boss? It's no secret in their circle. You know the eldest lady of the Jing Family, right? You all thought why Jing Qing was so miserable?"

"Wasn't it because she offended Mu Yichen?"

"Of course, she offended Mu Yichen. But Qin Mu was the one tying Mu Yichen and Wen Runuan together. In other words, Wen Runuan also played a part in this."

Lu Fei couldn't believe it, her mouth agape. Looking at Wen Runuan, she couldn't help but sneer: "So she's that kind of person. I used to admire her."

"She probably doesn't need your admiration. Wasn't her attitude towards you quite bad just now?"

Wu Jiaojiao sharply observed as she mentioned to Lu Fei.

Lu Fei thought for a while, then nodded repeatedly.

"Ah! You can know people's faces but not their hearts. Once you have more experience in society, you'll understand."

Wu Jiaojiao said, then lowered her head to sip tea as if she had been through many things.

Lu Fei felt Wu Jiaojiao was quite mysterious, and nodded slowly: "Then I won't go to ask for her signature later. Shall we do our nails after lunch? Took a lot to get out, and now I'm afraid to go back home."

Chapter 1248: Offering Advice (Part 3)

"Why don't you dare go home?"

"I'm afraid if my parents find out what happened yesterday, they'll send me back to the countryside again. Last time I went back, I stayed for two years. If I go again this time... I'll be old!"

Lu Fei pouted unhappily.

"Those are your biological parents, they won't let you stay in the countryside forever. Besides, aren't you getting married to Yang Bo?"

Wu Jiaojiao chuckled softly and comforted her like an elder sister.

"That's true! But yesterday was unpleasant; Yang Bo has always been very dismissive of me. Jiaojiao, do you think he'll marry me? Will he run away at the wedding? In so many TV dramas, the groom runs away with another woman."

Every time Lu Fei saw such a scene on TV, she was scared to death, afraid it might happen to her. She never managed to figure out Yang Bo.

"Would he really leave a beauty like you to elope with another woman? He wouldn't do that unless there's something wrong with his head."

Wu Jiaojiao said softly, raising her hand to point at her head, referring to Yang Bo's head.

Hearing this, Lu Fei held on to a glimmer of hope. She thought Yang Bo was unlikely to act like that. Although he was straightforward, he seemed to be a gentleman.

But just ten minutes later, when the two picked up their chopsticks to eat, Lu Fei received a call from home. Terrified, she immediately put down her chopsticks and whispered to the woman beside her, "It's my dad!"

"Answer it!"

Wu Jiaojiao whispered back.

Lu Fei nodded, took a deep breath, and nervously answered the call: "Hello? Dad! I'm having dinner with Jiaojiao. Uh-huh! What? I haven't been there. Is someone, what? Breaking off the engagement?"

Lu Fei tried to bluff her way through with her father for a while, thinking she had managed to do so when she suddenly heard about the Yang Family breaking off the engagement, which startled her so much she jumped out of her chair.

Wu Jiaojiao looked at her puzzled, with some complex emotions in her brow, already guessing the content of Lu Fei's call.

"Jiaojiao, what should I do? The Yang Family broke off the engagement?"

Lu Fei slowly put down her phone, her eyes already welling up with tears.

"How can this be? Could it be some mistake?"

Wu Jiaojiao asked her anxiously.

"No! My dad just called me to find the ring and return it to them."

Lu Fei slowly sat back down, wiping her tears as she spoke.

"How can the Yang Family just break off the engagement like that? Why?"

"According to my dad, it was a call from Yang Bo's father, seems to be because of what happened yesterday afternoon. Boohoo, Jiaojiao, what should I do? I only wanted to vent for you."

"Don't be upset, at worst, I'll go explain to your uncle. You did this for me, you shouldn't take the blame."

Wu Jiaojiao held her hand and comforted her, like some grand finale, genuinely concerned for Lu Fei.

"Really? You can really do that?"

Lu Fei was excited, her teary eyes looking at her.

"Yes! Let's go now!"

Wu Jiaojiao picked up the bag she had placed behind her, didn't eat her meal, and dragged the still-stunned Lu Fei out.

Wen Runuan and Mr. Zhang were drinking fish soup. Seeing the two rush down the stairs, Wen looked curiously and saw Wu Jiaojiao and Lu Fei. Wen was a bit unfamiliar with Lu Fei but had heard of Wu Jiaojiao because of Mu Yichen.

"Do you know that woman? The manager just said she's called Wu Jiaojiao!"

Wen Runuan softly asked Mr. Zhang.

Mr. Zhang glanced at the now-empty seats over there and then looked toward the staircase, saying, "Do you mean the woman who was recently entangled with Mu Yichen, and then got fired by the TV station because of him?"

"She got fired from the TV station?"

"Since when are you interested in gossip?"

Mr. Zhang curiously looked at his wife. Wen Runuan wasn't someone who liked gossip; she was just always the subject of it.

"Tell me!"

"Tell you? What's in it for me?"

The man always seemed to want something in exchange when the woman needed something from him.

"What's in it for you? I'll stop being angry, and you tell me!"

Wen Runuan suddenly smiled gently, earnestly requesting.

Mr. Zhang didn't push her any further: "It seems it's because she went to Paris with Mu Yichen, and then a couple of days later, she got fired."

Wen Runuan hadn't been in the city for a few months, so she didn't know about such exciting happenings here.

But thinking about it, this woman named Wu Jiaojiao, who seemed so secretive, was definitely no ordinary character. After getting fired from the TV station, she wouldn't just swallow her pride.

Chapter 1249: Giving Advice (Part 4)

"If you came back yesterday, you should have gone to find Qin Mu, right?"

Zhang always mentioned it to her again.

"Yes!"

Wen Runuan agreed, she'd just sent a WeChat message to Qin Mu before lunch, planning to visit Qin Mu's studio for a chat in the afternoon.

"A friend went shopping at JY yesterday afternoon and supposedly saw that girl named Lu Fei, who was just with her, causing trouble in the store. Judging by how close they seem, if I'm not mistaken, it should be related to Wu Jiaojiao."

Zhang spoke lightly, but the listeners felt it was thrilling.

Wen Runuan was utterly stunned; how many events have happened in the city recently?

It was heard that Qin Mu just returned, but encountering so much trouble right after coming back? That's really unlucky.

"The fish soup is indeed quite nice! We can come and have it in the future!"

Zhang tried a spoonful of soup and said to Wen Runuan.

Wen Runuan looked up at him, suddenly smiled, and asked softly: "Will you come with me?"

"If you need it! Then I will be willing! But, I've heard you like to come with Qin Mu?"

Wen Runuan...

Zhang looked at Wen Runuan's embarrassment and couldn't help but laugh a bit, then he filled another bowl of soup for her.

Wen Runuan mainly came with Qin Mu because two women together have more topics to talk about, and moreover, how could she not know that her husband is really busy.

Just being able to have a reunion dinner at home in the evening makes her very happy, she doesn't ask for it at noon.

After lunch, Zhang sent Wen Runuan to Qin Mu's studio. At that time, a somewhat familiar car was parked in front of the studio; Wen Runuan initially thought it was Li Yu, but found out it was Li Man after entering.

Li Man had also arrived at Qin Mu's office after lunch, saying she was delivering fruit, but actually to chat.

"Even though he's always with that woman every day, I always feel like they will break up soon!"

Li Man sat on the sofa holding coffee and spoke to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu took her coffee and sat beside her, quietly being a listener.

"You know, that woman and his aura don't match at all; the two of them are probably just casual partners, right? That's probably a casual partner Li Yu found to avoid me."

The more Li Man spoke, the more bored she felt, anger filled her heart.

As Qin Mu watched her, seemingly indifferent on the surface, as if they were talking about ordinary celebrity gossip, Qin Mu also felt that her inner state must be extremely distressed, maybe even to the point of going crazy.

"Is Qin Mu's place now a complaint spot? Then Qin Mu, you should really charge a fee!"

Wen Runuan listened at the door for a while, then leaned against the door frame, folded her arms, and leisurely said, breaking the short silence in the office.

Li Man and Qin Mu looked towards the door upon hearing the sound, only then did Wen Runuan casually walk over, then stood behind the empty sofa, leaning her arms on the back of the sofa: "Qin Mu, if you saw Mu Yichen sleeping with another woman, what would you do?"

Qin Mu was stunned, her heart jolted as if a pot of good tea accidentally overturned, spilling everywhere, still hot and scalding.

"Just an analogy!"

Seeing Qin Mu frightened, Wen Runuan quickly explained.

Li Man blinked a bit, confused, then looked at Qin Mu.

"Divorce! Then go back to Paris!"

After saying that, she couldn't help but laugh, laughing so much she showed her teeth.

Li Man...

Wen Runuan looked at Qin Mu's exaggerated smile, then said: "You're childhood sweethearts, why don't you give her some advice."

Qin Mu immediately raised her eyebrows, advice?

"Yes! Why don't you give me some advice!"

Li Man looked at Qin Mu, Li Man was really about to collapse, she was really afraid that one day she might lose her mind, then drive Li Yu's car straight to cross the road and crash.

"It's not that I don't want to help, I just fear that I'll help the wrong way! Once, Mu Yichen and I were set up by someone. During that time, I thought about this issue, if he, under drug influence or any forced circumstances, had a relation with another woman, I love him, what could I do? I would accept it, I can pretend nothing happened, but if he's sleeping with another woman to avoid me, then I would truly bid farewell to him!"

Qin Mu had no choice but to share some of her experiences with Mu Yichen, hoping they could be a reference.

"But what if he still loves you?"

"That's why I don't want to give you any advice because I can't accept him having a relation with another woman while loving me, and you, —"

Qin Mu didn't finish the sentence, because everyone knows, Li Man accepted it.

"Qin Mu's situation with Mu Yichen might be different; from the beginning, they both had clear goals. Let me tell you my thoughts, why don't you go have a romance too, now that you're living together? He can bring a woman home, why can't you bring a man home? If you can't find a suitable guy temporarily, I can introduce you, I have quite a few handsome guys under my wing, and the prices are reasonable."

Wen Runuan sincerely said, patiently leaning on the edge of the sofa, inclined, waiting for Li Man to give her an answer.

Chapter 1250: The Design Draft Was Torn

After Li Man left, Wen Runuan said to Qin Mu: "Instead of one person playing with fire, it's better for both to play. Why should men enjoy the fun while we women must be ascetics? At least put on a show, maybe Li Yu will have some other emotions."

"Maybe!"

Qin Mu didn't think Wen Runuan's words were unreasonable, she just wasn't used to gambling with her own future.

Qin Mu suddenly thought, if she were in a relationship like Li Yu and Li Man now, she might go and drive that woman away.

Among thousands of kinds of love, none should be about waiting passively for doom.

When someone is moving forward, no matter in which direction, the other cannot stand still, stagnant.

— —

In the evening, when Qin Mu returned home, she sent a message to Li Man: "If it were me, before choosing to provoke the other, I'd think about whether I can bear the worst result; if not, I wouldn't do it."

She couldn't force others, she could only share her own feelings with them.

Li Man still asked Wen Runuan to help find a young guy and then brought him home. That evening, Li Yu also returned home early, only to see a reasonably handsome young man sitting at home, but he looked...

"Hello! I'm Manman's friend! Yao Jie!"

The young man was sitting in the sofa while playing with his phone out of boredom, and when he saw Li Yu return, he stood up and greeted him a bit nervously.

Li Yu didn't say anything, he just heard some noise in the kitchen and walked towards it.

Li Man seemed to be calm, cooking as if nothing happened, but Li Yu didn't know she was actually tense, clutching at her chest at the kitchen door when she heard him come back.

"Boyfriend?"

Li Yu asked, standing at the kitchen door softly.

Like he was afraid of interrupting something, he acted like a caring big brother looking out for his little sister.

"Sort of! How do you find him?"

Li Man casually turned her head to glance at him and asked for his opinion.

"As long as you like him! If his character isn't a problem!"

After finishing the first sentence, Li Yu was about to walk out, but after thinking for a moment, he added.

"That's for you to judge, can you manage that? This little issue, you can handle it, right?"

Li Man asked him, naturally hoping he would stay at home.

Li Yu stayed at home that evening, eating with the two of them, as previously discussed with Li Man. Yao Jie revealed his true identity, a young guy from Wen Runuan's company, currently taking on minor roles, but he promised Li Yu he would definitely be a lead actor in the future.

Li Yu looked at him, always feeling like his sister was the older one taking advantage of the youthful one, unconsciously turning to the man sitting next to him and asking in a low voice: "Are you sure you want to date him? He looks younger than you by a few years?"

"Do you think I'm not good enough for him? He's been pestering me for over half a year, you can ask Wen Runuan; she knows all about us."

It was that mention of over half a year that swept away all of Li Yu's calmness, and Li Man, seeing his suddenly cold gaze, was startled, unconsciously lowering her head, eating tastelessly during dinner.

After ten, Li Man sent Yao Jie downstairs. According to their agreement, Yao Jie lowered his head and lightly kissed her on the cheek. It was the first time someone kissed Li Man, and she frowned deeply, only telling him, "You should leave now!"

Yao Jie chuckled, looked up at the building, "You're too nervous!"

Li Man, of course, knew she was nervous. She looked up as Yao Jie got into the car and then turned around, also looking up at the building.

They lived on the eighth floor, and from Li Yu's room window, all he needed to do was look down to see what happened below. Li Man couldn't help but bite her lip forcefully, then took out her phone from her pocket, texting Qin Mu as she returned.

"I want to take a gamble! I might not be able to bear the worst result, but if I don't do this, I'll never have a chance!"

By the time Li Man returned, Li Yu was already in his room showering. She knocked on the door, opened it, and immediately heard the water running in the bathroom, then swiftly closed the door again.

— —

Mu Yichen was playing with Qin Mu's phone, reluctantly telling his son a bedtime story. He saw the message from Li Man but didn't rush to tell Qin Mu. He actually didn't want Qin Mu involved in Li Yu's and Li Man's affairs. Once he confirmed Li Yu wasn't really trying to ruin their marriage, Mu Yichen had no more feelings about Li Yu.